The SECOND PART of THOMAS HICKATHRIFT.

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THE

HISTORY

OF

Thomas Hickathrift.

CHAP. I.

How Thomas Hickathrift *and a Tinker conquered and overcame ten thousand rebellious Subjects*

IN and about the Isle of *Ely*, many disaffected Persons, to the Number of ten thousand and upwards, drew themselves together in a Body, pretended to ancient Right and Liberties, insomuch that all the Gentry and Civil Magistrates of the Country were in great Danger; at which Time the Sheriff, by Night, privately got to the House of

of *Thomas Hickathrift*, as a Security in ſo eminent a Time of Danger: Where before Thomas Hickathrift, he laid open this villainous Intent of this head-ſtrong, giddy-brain'd Multitude: Mr. Sheriff, quoth Tom, what ſervice my Brother (meaning the Tinker) and I can perform ſhall not be wanting. This ſaid, the next Morning by break of Day, with truſty Clubs they both went forth, deſiring the Sheriff, to be their Guide, in conducting them to the place of the Rebels Randezvous: When they came there Tom and the Tinker marched boldly up to the Head of the Multitude, where Tom demanded of them the Reaſon why they did diſturb the Government? To which they anſwered, with a loud cry; *Our will is our Law and by that alone we will always be governed.* *Nay* quoth Tom, *if it be ſo theſe truſty Clubs are our weapons and by them you ſhall be chaſtiſed:* Which words were no ſooner out of his mouth but the Tinker and he threw themſelves both together, in the midſt of all the throng; where with their Clubs they beat the Multitude, trampling them under their Feet; every blow which they ſtruck lay twenty or thirty ſprawling before them. Nay remarkable it was, the Tinker ſtruck a tall Man juſt upon the nape of his neck with that force, that his head flew off, and was carried

violently

violently fourteen Feet from him, where it knock'd down one of the Ring-leaders; *Tom*, on the other hand was ſtill preſſing forward, till by an unfortunate blow he broke his Club; yet he was not in the leaſt diſmay'd, for he preſently ſeiz'd upon a luſty raw-bon'd Miller, and made uſe of him for a Weapon, till at length they cleared the Field, ſo that there was not one found that dared to lift up his hand againſt them, having run into Holes and Corners to hide themſelves: Shortly after, ſome of them were taken, and their heads were ſtuck upon Poles for a Public Example; the reſt were pardoned at the humble Requeſt of *Thomas Hickathrift* and the Tinker,

How Thomas Hickathrift *and the Tinker were ſent for to Court, and of their kind Entertainment there, &c.*

THE King being truly informed of the faithful Service performed by theſe his loving Subjects, *Thomas Hickathrift*, and the Tinker, he was pleaſed to ſend for them to his Palace, where a Royal Banquet was prepared for their Entertainment, moſt of the Nobility being preſent. Now, after the

Ban-

Banquet was over, the King ſaid unto all that were preſent, Theſe are my truſty and well-beloved Subjects, Men of approved Courage and Valour; theſe are the Men that over-

came and conquered ten thouſand Men that were got together to diſturb the Peace of the Realm; according to the Character that had been given of THOMAS HICKATHRIFT

and

and HENRY NONESUCH, Persons here present, they cannot be matched in any other Kingdom in the World; were it possible to have an Army of twenty thousand such men I could venture to act the part of Alexander the Great over again: Yet, in the mean while, as a proof of my Royal Favour, kneel down and receive the ancient Order of Knighthood, Mr. Hickathrift: which was instantly performed and as for Henry Nonesuch, I will settle upon him as a reward for his Service, the sum of Forty Pounds a year during his Life. Which said the King withdrew, and Sir Thomas Hickathrift and the Tinker, returned Home; attended by many Persons of Quality, some miles from the Court. But to the Grief of Sir Thomas at his return from Court, he found his aged Mother drawing to an end who in a very few days after died, and was buried in the Isle of Ely.

CHAP. III.

How Tom after his old Mother's Death, went a wooing; and how he served a young gallant who affronted him before his Love, &c.

TOM's Mother being dead, and he left all alone in a large and spacious House, he

he thought it ſtrange and uncouth, therefore he began to conſider with himſelf, that it might not be amiſs to ſeek out for a Wife; and then hearing of a rich young Widow, not far from Cambridge, to her he went, and made his Addreſſes; and the firſt coming ſhe ſeemed to ſhew him very much Favour and Countenance; but between that and his ſecond coming ſhe had given ſome Entertainment to a more genteel and airy Spark, who happened likewiſe to come in when honeſt Tom was making his ſecond Viſit; he looked wiſhfully on Tom, and he ſtared as ſincerely at him again; but at length the young Spark began with abuſive language to affront Tom, telling him, he was a great lubberly Whelp; adding that no ſuch one as he ſhould pretend to make love to a young lady, that was but t'other day, a Brewer's Servant, Scoundrel; quoth Tom, better Words would become you; and if you don't inſtantly mend your Manners, you ſhall not fail to feel my ſharp correction. At which the Spark chalenged him into the Back-yard immediately; for, as he ſaid, he did not queſtion but to make Fool of Tom in a trice. Into the Yard they both walked together, the young Spark, with a naked Sword, and Tom with neither Stick nor Staff in his: What ſays the Spark, have you nothing to defend yourſelf?

ſelf? Well I ſhall the ſooner diſpatch you. Which ſaid, he ran furiouſly forward, making a paſs at *Tom*, which he put by, and then wheeling round to his back-ſide, *Tom* gave him a ſwinging kick on the Breech, which ſent the Spark like a Crow, up into the air, from whence he fell upon the ridge of a thatch'd Houſe and then came down into a large Fiſh-pond, where he had been certainly drowned, if it had not been for a Shepherd who was walking that way, and ſeeing him float upon the water, dragged him out with his hook, and Home he returned, like a drowned Rat; whilſt *Tom* enjoy'd the kind embraces of the Lady, who, becauſe *Tom* had come off Conqueror, look'd up him as a valiant man, and a man of Courage.

How *Tom* ſerved two of the King's Troopers, whom this Spark had hired to beſet him, *&c.*

THIS young Gallant being tormented in his mind, to think how *Tom* had conquered and aſhamed him before his fair Miſtreſs, he was now reſolved for a ſpeedy Revenge; and knowing that he was not able to cope with a man of *Tom's* ſtrength and

activity, he therefore hired two lusty Troopers, well mounted, to lie in ambush in a Thicket, which Tom was to pass through from his Home to the young Lady and accordingly they attempted to set upon him. How now, quoth Tom, Rascals what would you be at? Are you indeed weary of the World, that you so inadvisedly set upon one who is able to crush you to a Cucumber? The Troopers laughing at him; said, that they were not to be daunted at High Words, Quoth Tom, No I will come to Action, and ran directly between those armed Troopers, catching them under his Arms, Horses and Men, with as much ease as if they had been but a couple of Baker's Cabbins. steering his Course hastily with them towards his own Home; and as he passed through a Meadow, in which there were many Hay-makers at work, the poor distressed Troopers cried out, Stop him, stop him, he runs away with the King's Troopers. The Hay-makers laughed heartily to see how Tom hugged them along, ever and anon upbraiding them for their baseness; declaring, that he would make Minc'd-meet of them to feed the Crows about his House and Habitation. This was such a dreadful Lecture to them, that the poor Rogues begged that he would be merciful, spare their lives, and they would discover

cover the whole plot, and who was the Perſon that employed them; which accordingly they did, and by that means they gained favour in the ſight of Tom. who pardoned them, upon promiſe that they never would be concerned in a villainous and baſe action for the Time to come.

CHAP. IV.

How Tom going to be married, was beſet by twenty-one Ruffians in Armour, and of the havoc which he made among them.

IN regard *Tom* had been hindered by theſe Troopers, he delayed his Viſit to his Lady and Love to the next Day; and then coming to her, he gave her a full account of what had happened: She was pleaſed at this wonderful Relation, and received him with Joy and ſatisfaction, knowing it was ſafe for a Woman to marry with a Man who was able to defend her againſt all aſſaults whatſoever, and ſuch a one ſhe found *Thomas Hickathrift* to be. The day of Marriage was accordingly appointed, and their Friends invited, yet ſecret Malice which is never ſatisfied without Revenge, had like to have prevented

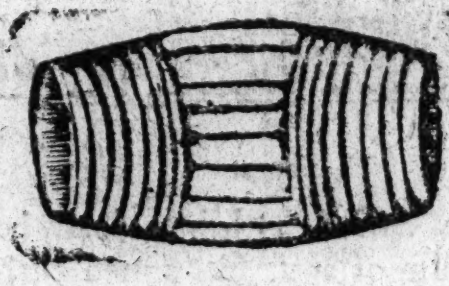
vented the Solemnity; for having three Miles to go to Church, the aforesaid Gentleman had provided a second time Ruffians in armour to the Number of Twenty-one, he himself being then present either to destroy the life of *Tom*, or put them into a strange Conster-

nation: Howbeit thus it happened: In a lonesome place thay bolted out upon them making their first Assault upon poor *Tom*. and with a Spear gave him a slight Wound, at which his Love and the rest of the Women shriek'd and cry'd like Persons out of their Wits, *Tom* endeavoured all that he could to pacify

pacify them, ſaying Stand you ſtill, and I will ſhew you pleaſant Sport. And then he catched Back-ſword from the ſide of a Gentleman in his own company, and with every

Stroke he cut of a Joint; loath he was to touch the life of any, but aimed at their legs and Arms he lopp'd them off ſo faſt that in leſs than a Quarter of an Hour, there was not

not one in the Company but what had loſt a Limb, the Grass being ſtained with their purple Gore and the Ground beſtrewed with Legs and Arms as it is with Tiles from the Tops of Houſes after a dreadful Storm. His Love and the reſt of the Company ſtanding all the Time as joyful Spectators, laughing one upon another, ſaying, What a Company of cripples he had made, as it were in the Twinkling of an Eye! Yes, quoth *Tom*, I believe that for every drop of Blood which I have loſt, I have made the Raſcals pay me a Limb, as a juſt Tribute. This done he ſtept to a Farmer's hard by, and hired there a Servant to carry theſe Cripples to their reſpective Habitations, in his dung Cart; and and then haſtened with his Love to the Church, where they were Married, and then made heartily merry with their Friends, after this fierce, and dreadful Encounter.



CHAP. VI.

How Tom *made a Feaſt to all the poor Widows in the adjacent Towns, and how he ſerv'd an old Woman who ſtole a Silver Cup at the ſame time.*

NOW *Tom* being married, he made a plentiful Feaſt, to which he invited all the poor Widows in four or five Pariſhes, for the ſake of his poor old Mother whom he had lately buried: This Feaſt was kept in his own Houſe, with all manner of Varieties that the Country could afford, for the ſpace of four Days, in honour likewiſe of the four Victories which he lately obtained. Now when the Time of Feaſting was Ended, a Silver Cup was miſſing, and it being aſked after, they every one denied they knew any Thing of it: At length it was agreed that they ſhould ſtand the Search, which they did, and the Cup was found upon a certain old Woman, named STRUMBOLO; then were all the reſt in a Rage, ſome were for chopping the old Woman in Pieces for her ingratitude to ſuch a generous Soul as Sir

THOMAS

THOMAS HICKATHRIFT, but he entreated them all to be quiet, saying, They ſhould not murder a poor Woman, for he would appoint a Puniſhment for her himſelf. Which was this: He bored a hole throught her noſe, and tied a String thereto, then tied her hands behind her back, and ordered her to be ſtript naked, commanding the reſt of the old Women to ſtick a Candle in her Fundament, and then lead her by the noſe thro' all the Streets and lanes of the the Town of CAMBRIDGE, which comical ſight cauſed a general Laughter. This done, ſhe had her Cloaths reſtored and acquitted.

CHAP. VII.

How Sir THOMAS HICKATHRIFT *and his Lady were ſent for to Court, and what happened there.*

THE Tidings of *Tom's* Wedding was ſoon noiſed at the Court, inſomuch that the King gave them a Royal invitation; to the end that he might have a view of his Lady: Accordingly they went, where they re-

ceived with all the Demonſtrations of public Joy, and Stately Triumph. And now whilſt they were in the midſt of all their Mirth, a dreadful cry was heard to approach the court, and when the King had enquired into the Meaning of it, it proved to be the poor Inhabitants of the County of Kent, who were come thither to complain of a dreadful Giant that was landed in one of the Iſlands; and bringing with him a great Numbers of Bears and young Lions; likewiſe a dreadful Dragon on which he himſelf rid on, which Monſter and ravenous Beaſts had frighted all the Inhabitants out of the Iſland: Moreover they ſaid if ſpeedy courſe was not taken to ſuppreſs them in Time, they might over-run the whole Kingdom. The King hearing this Relation, was a little ſurprized, yet he perſuaded them to return Home, and make the beſt way they could for themſelves at preſent aſſuring them he would not forget them, and ſo they parted.

CHAP. VIII.

How Thomas Hickathrift *was made Governor of the Island of the* East Angles, *now called* Thanet, *and the wonderful Atchievements he performed there.*

THE King hearing the aforesaid dreadful Tidings, immediately sat in Council to consider what was best to be done for the overcoming this monstrous Giant, and savage Bears and Lions, that with him invaded his Princely Territories. At length it was agreed upon, that Sir *Thomas Hickathrift* was the most likely man in the whole Kingdom, for undertaking such an enterprize, he being not only a fortunate Man of great Strength, but also a true and trusty Subject, one that was always ready to do his King and Country Service, for which Reason it was thought necessary to make him Governor of the aforesaid Island, which Place of Trust and Honour he received, and went with his Wife and Family to take Possession of the same attended by an hundred Knights and Gentlemen, who conducted him to the entrance of the Island which he was to govern. A Castle

in

in thoſe Days there was, in which he was to take up his Head-Quarters, and the ſame being ſituated at that advantage-, that he might view the Iſland for ſeveral Miles upon occaſion; the Knights and Gentlemen at laſt taking their Leave, wiſh'd him all happy Succeſs

and Proſperity. Many days he had not been there before it was his Fortune to behold this monſtrous Giant; for thus it was Sir *Thomas Hickathrift* looking out of a lofty Window, eſpied this monſtrous Giant, mounted upon a dreadful Dragon, bearing upon his Shoulder a Club of Iron; having but one Eye, which was placed in the middle of his Fore-

head

head; and larger than a Barber's Baſon, and ſeemed to appear like a flaming Fire; his Viſage was Grim and Tawney, the Hair of his Head hanging down his Back and Shoulders like Snakes of a prodigious Length: the Briſtles of his Beard like ruſty Wire: And lifting up his glaring Eye, he happened to diſcover Sir THOMAS HICKATHIFT, who was looking upon him from one of the Windows of the Caſtle. The Giant then began to knit his brows, and breathe out threatening Words to the Governor, who indeed was a little ſurpriz'd at the approach of ſo monſtrous a Brute. The Giant, finding that *Tom* did not make much haſte down to meet him, alighted from the Dragon, and chained him to an Oak Tree, then marched furiouſly to the Caſtle and ſetting his broad Shoulders againſt the corner of the Stone Walls, as if he intended to overthrow the whole Building at one, which *Tom* perceiving, ſaid, is this your Game you'd be at, Faith I ſhall ſpoil your Sport, for I have a delicate Tooth to pick your Teeth withal. Then taking his two handed Sword of Ten Feet long, down he went; and flinging open the Gates, he there found the Giant who ſlipping down in his thurſting was fallen, where he lay and could not help himſelf. What, quoth *Tom*, do you come here to take up your Lodging?

This

This is not to be ſuffered: And with that he runs his broad Sword in between the Gants brawny Buttocks and out at his Belly, which made the monſtrous Brute give ſuch a dreadful Groan, that it made the neighbouring Trees to tremble; and then pulling it out again, at ſix or ſeven Blows he ſeparated his Head from his Trunk; which Head, when it was off, ſeem'd like the Root of a mighty Oak. Then turning to the Dragon, which was all the while chain'd, without more ado, with four blows he cut off that Head alſo. This fortunate adventure, being over he ſent immedately for a Team of Horſe, and a Country Waggon which he loaded with theſe two Heads, and then ſummoned all the Conſtables of the Country for a Guard; he ſent theſe monſtrous Heads to the Court, with a Promiſe to His Majeſty, that he would rid the whole Iſland of the Bears and Lions before he left it.

CHAP. VII.

How the Tinker hearing of Tom's Fame, went down to be a Partner in the Enterprize; and how he was unfortunately ſlain by a Lion.

TOM's Victories rang ſo loud, that they reach'd the Ears of his old Acequaintance the Tinker, who, deſirous of Honour, reſolved to go down and viſit Tom, in his Government; when coming there, he met with both kind and loving Entertainment, for they were joyful to ſee one another. Now, after two or three Days Enjoyment of one another's Company, *Tom* told the Tinker that he muſt needs go in ſearch of after the wild Bears and Lions, in order to root them out of the Iſland. Well quoth the Tinker, I would gladly take my Fortune with you, hoping that I may prove ſerviceable to you on this Occaſion. Well, quoth *Tom*, with all my Heart, for I muſt needs acknowledge, I ſhall right glad of your Company, This ſaid, they both went forward, *Tom* arm'd with his two-handed Sword, and the Tinker with long Pike-ſtaff. Now after they,

they had travelled about four or five hours, it was their Fortune to light on a whole knot of Wild Beasts together, being in Number fourteen, of which were six Bears, the other eight, young Lions. When they fastened

their Eyes upon *Tom* and the Tinker, those ravenous Beasts began to roar and run furiously, as if they would have devoured them at a Mouthful; but *Tom* and the Tinker stood Side by Side, with their backs against an Oak, and as the Lions and Bears came

which

within their reach, *Tom* clove their Heads a-ſunder, till they were deſtroyed, ſaving one Lion, who ſeeing the reſt of his Fellows ſlain, was endeavouring to make his eſcape; now the Tinker being too ventrous, ran haſtily after him, and having given the Lion one Blow, he turned upon him again, ſeizing him by the Throat with that Violence, that the poor Tinker fell to the Ground, *Thomas Hickathriſt* ſeeing this, gave the Lion ſuch a Blow that ended his Life. Now was his joy mingled with ſorrow, for though he had cleared the Iſland of theſe ravenous Beaſts, yet his Grief was inexpreſſible for the Loſs of his Friend, home he returned to his Lady declaring what had happened, and withal took to his Bed, and in leſs than Three Weaks died of Grief for his Friend.

He conquered armed men and Giants too,
And did run Bears and Lions thro' and thro',
Affording to his Native Land Relief;
Yet after all he died with very Grief.

FINIS.